

# Wiz Khalifa, Ocean

Got you rolling papers, got you rolling papers  
Got you rolling papers, got you rolling papers  
Minus the bullshit  
Got you rolling papers, got you rolling (uh)

Can't do it average, you cool and savage  
Makin' niggas do backflips  
FaceTime my phone, you be on a jet  
Roll my spliffs, send me pics every now and then  
When we met, I could admit, I was just after sex  
Taught you not to look for results, but trust the process  
Plus, you got your paper, ain't no nonsense  
Smoke from the bong intense, when she with you, she over it  
Faded but focused, I stay posted  
Hit me up, the case closed, I leave the gate open  
Know what's good, your chain say "Ocean"  
Put you on to the finer things  
Now when you see designer, you keep your composure  
Send a text, say she comin' over  
I don't have to send a car, she get her own 'cause she ain't been sober  
No panties on, you ain't needin' those Ron O'Neal, Curtis Mayfield  
Hittin' notes, hit the joint  
Leave the roach

You don't know  
What you do to me lately  
I got so much love for ya  
Want you to know  
How much that I fuck with you, oh  
You don't know  
What you do to me lately  
Wanna roll one up for ya  
Want you to come to the back of the club  
Show some love to a real one (uh)

Netflix and extra long spliffs  
Hit it once, she recognize what the difference is  
My bottom bitch don't even trip  
She see me with other chicks  
She hardly drink, but for me, she'll take a sip  
Do what you gotta do to pay your rent  
Only party with lame niggas at they expense  
I'm talkin' good weed, steak and shrimp  
Niggas runnin' off with styles that they ain't invent  
Tried to grab a towel just to hide the scent  
You smell the kush all through the vent  
Go through the hallways lookin' innocent  
I've been a gangster and a gentleman  
Talk to the boss and not no middlemen  
Is you with it or against it?  
Please make a decision  
Smoke a pound a day, eliminate the competition  
I'm that nigga, been that nigga  
Past and present tenses  
You look good, I need a badder bitch to complement you

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It's a gang thing, it's a gang thing  
It's a gang thing, it's a gang thing  
Don't do me like that  
I'm a star too  
Sledgro  
Everywhere that we go  
We blow it by the 0  
The K.K., the smoke